

# MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

SEPT. 1943

NO. 120

## CITED FOR BRAVERY

**Cyril J. Wolfe, Jr., Los Angeles Mueller Employee, Wins High Honor in Sicily**



Cyril J. Wolfe, Jr., of Mueller Los Angeles Pacific Coast Factory was in the early invasion of Sicily, and more than that he was cited for bravery in action, as the following shows:

From: The Commanding Officer.

To: Wolfe, Cyril James, Jr., 663 30 37 RM3c, V-6,

Subject: The Invasion of Sicily, Your Commendable Action in.

1. On July 10, 1943, you were attached to this vessel when on that day the L. Dix successfully landed combat army troops and equipment on the beach near Scoglitti beginning the invasion of Sicily.

2. Your performance of duty during this initial assault on the enemy was of the highest order and in keeping with the best traditions of the Navy. With complete disregard for your personal safety, you continued at your assigned post of duty until our forces were firmly established ashore.

3. The commanding officer is pleased to make this letter a part of your official record.

In a letter about the invasion, Cyril says: "It was not so bad at first, but within 36 hours the Germans got to us and then things got hot. For three days we had many close calls which I don't care to repeat but now it is a great feeling to be able to say I was there. We had a long trip this time—Algiers, Cape Bond, Tunis, Tunisia, Malta and finally Sicily. We were gone three months and it is a grand feeling to be back in New York.

"The correspondent who wrote the story of our Sicily engagement for the Saturday Evening Post (August 14) was on our ship. I have been advanced to Radioman second

class, RM 2/c. Its a slow but sure business of advancing in the Navy. The Navy does not give things away."

Cyril's letter from New York was dated August 14 and his concluding sentence was: "Let me hear from you soon; most likely I'll be gone again by August 25th. So hurry the letter."

Cyril was a member of the office force in the Los Angeles plant.

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## "AUGIE" WERDES WINNER

**Captures Trophy for Low Net on 54 Holes**

The August golf tournament is over. It has been interesting throughout. "Augie" Werdes was winner of the trophy for low net on 54 holes. The final score:

1st Low Net .....	Charles Girard
2nd Low Net .....	Ralph Runion
3rd Low Net .....	Bud Grossman
1st Low Gross .....	Marshall Foster
2nd Low Gross .....	Augie Werdes
3rd Low Gross .....	James Fair
Low on 3 blind holes.....	Bob Dodwell

	and J. W. Wells
High on 3 blind holes.....	Ollie Fortschneider
	and Charles Meador

Greatest difference between  
nines .....

Greatest difference on 2 blind  
holes .....

Low on blind hole.....

High on blind hole.....

The winner of the trophy for low net  
on 54 holes—  
**AUGIE WERDES**

■ ■ ■

Girl: "Could you fix me a dose of castor oil so the oil won't taste?"

Druggist: "Certainly! Won't you have a glass of soda while waiting?"

Girl: "Oh, thank you." (And drinks the soda.)

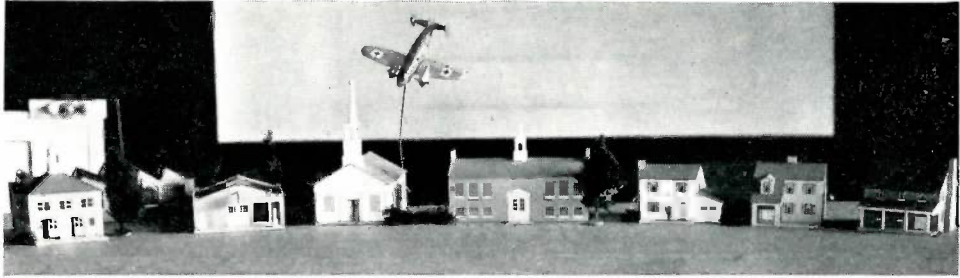
Druggist: "Something else, Miss?"

Girl: "No, just the oil."

Druggist: "But you just drank it."

Girl: "Oh, dear! I wanted it for my mother."

## AIR RAID IN MINIATURE



The regular meeting of the Mueller Defense Corps, August 30, in the gymnasium, was one of especial interest and importance. The program illustrated the bombing of a city. This was carried out in impressive detail with many attending thrills. A verbal story is inadequate because so much depended upon lights, sounds and imagination.

The object of the meeting was to illustrate an air attack of enemy planes on a city or village. This was accomplished by showing a group of miniature buildings, the handiwork of Ray Kileen, who planned and supervised the entertainment. In the beginning lights shone through the small windows until the sound of sirens indicated the approach of enemy planes. Instantly every light was out, the roar of approaching planes was heard, accompanied by exploding bombs. One miniature plane which had been floating above the buildings, under manipulation of Ray Kileen, fluttered to the ground as if hit by anti-aircraft guns. So realistic was this trick that a sigh of relief was heard in the audience, and a voice said, "Well, we got one of them." The lights came on in the houses, and the raid was over. It was really dramatic and listened to and followed in smallest detail by the audience.

All of this was attended by much sound effects produced by the Victrola record furnished by O.C.D. These fired the imagination to acceptance of the scene as real. These sound effects, including the warning sirens, giving the blue warning signal of the approach of the planes at a great distance. Then the red signal warned that they were only 75 miles distant. Then came the roar of the planes, the bursting of bombs and the firing of the air guns. When the firing ceased, there was a decreasing sound of the planes leaving. All of this became very realistic, although produced by clever mechanical arrangement and lighting effects.

Donald Dickey operated the sound effects through the loud speaker system.

While these sound effects were being given Donald Ferry was operating a control

panel which flashed the call system lights. The helpful work of these two Donalds and that of Lester Gordy contributed much to the success of the affair.

There was not a hitch in the program, which indicated fine co-operation in an involved and intricate plan, which required thought and skill in preparation.

Talks were made by Elmer Miller, chairman of the corps, who gave important reasons why we should be alert in protective measures, which civilian defense means in safety to the community.

Charles Cochran in brief remarks emphasized the need of being alive at all times to acts of sabotage and especially vigilant when they apply to industry.

The demonstration was followed with 45 minutes of moving pictures.

The black-out program was designed for the members of the Civilian Defense Corps, but it would have been invaluable to any community gathering.

Meetings of this character are held by the Civilian Defense Corps at stated intervals. Anyone interested in civilian defense and wishing to actively participate should see Elmer Miller who is the Mueller O.C.D. director.

### FIRST BIRTHDAY



Roger Allen Schroll recently celebrated his first birthday, August 21st. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Schroll, 2277 N. Monroe Street. His father works at the Munitions Plant 3.



### A SEA BEE



John (Jock) Richardson is a Decatur boy, twenty-two years old and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson. He was for six months employed in the Los Angeles plant but came back to Decatur about nine months ago and became a member of the shipping department force. He reported in Springfield for physical examination August 24th and passed,

and left for Chicago August 30th for his assignment for boot training as a Sea Bee in the Navy as a mechanic. His brother, Frank, has been four months in the Navy, and serves in the Engineering branch.

### THE RUTHRAUFF BROTHERS

Here are two Mueller boy soldiers well known in the organization. At the left is Sergeant Press Ruthrauff, Jr., formerly in Dept. 9 and to the right Corporal Jack Ruthrauff, formerly in Dept. 8. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Ruthrauff. Jack has been in the service since February 1941 and Preston, Jr., since April 1941. Preston



Preston, Jr.

Jack

was given 16 weeks training in the ordnance division. Jack joined the local Guards company and entered service with them. In February 1942 he was transferred to the ordnance division and, strangely enough, was assigned to his brother's company and the two brothers have since been together in England since July 1942. They had a furlough recently and made a trip to Scotland, visiting Edinburgh among other places. They wrote home that the famous town of Edinburgh reminded them very much of Philadelphia. While there they sent their mother a beautiful scarf and remembered Press, Sr., with a rather gay necktie, but were doubtful if he would wear it. He hasn't done so thus far but is working up courage to don it

some holiday. Preston, Jr., since his location in England, has been supervising the issue of clothing and other materials while Jack is a mechanic working on planes. Evidently the boys are being well cared for. Jack has gone from 152 to 174 pounds in weight and Press, Jr., from 148 to 168. These brothers cannot say too much in praise for the Red Cross and the food they supply. They write that three excellent meals per day are served at a very reasonable price.

Since writing the above Mr. and Mrs. Ruthrauff received a letter from Jack dated September 1st that he was being sent back to the United States for an officer's training course. The chances are that he is now in this country.

### CARL DODWELL



Carl Dodwell dropped in for a visit to friends and former office associates. He has been on the West coast in training for the past six months and has reached the rank of corporal. He has been given vigorous training in machine gun tactics and on his breast he wears a bar to prove that he is no mean actor behind a gun. As a sharpshooter

with a rifle he scored 121 points out of a possible 140 at a distance of 200 yards. It was not all standing still in one position. In practice he had to fire from various positions. Another bar was given him for skill with machine gun. This was more of examination than marksmanship. It consisted of many details of preparation for actual firing. He is now rated a first class gunner. In so far as active service is concerned he, like all soldiers, has no knowledge of when he will be on the front line. He says, however, the signs indicate that it will not be long before the order comes.

### JACK RUBICAM



Jack Rubicam dropped in for his first visit since he answered the call eight weeks ago. He took his boot training at Camp Farragut training station. This station is only 50 miles from the Canadian border. The next move is a mystery to Jack. It may be orders for active duty or additional training. He asked for a position in the storekeeping department. His office training would seem

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to fit him for that work. The only Decatur boy he has met so far is Dale Wilkin. They have met twice. Dale is about through with his boot training.

At Camp Farragut there are some 40,000 to 50,000 men, where Jack is located. This is only one of the divisions. Jack has no complaint to make. The food is good and wholesome and plenty of it—all served in one plate.



**CARL HAMILTON**



Carl Hamilton is among those recently called. His home is in Blue Mound. His wife was Maxine Putsch. They have been married for three years but have no children. He volunteered in July and was inducted at Chicago August 20th. He expects to be in the Electrical Engineering department, as he has had quite a bit of experience along those

lines.

Carl joined this organization in August 1921 and worked in the ground key department. During a lay-off he was sent to Chattanooga. He came back in May 1942 and was assigned to the maintenance department under Ernie Garver, but soon joined John Smith's electrical crew. He is due to leave for Camp Grant August 20th for outfitting and then to some camp for his boot training.



**HENRY BLANKENBURG**



Henry Blankenburg has checked out and will soon be on the way to service in the Army. He is a Decatur boy and has been married about 6 months. His wife was the former Margaret Wilson, a resident of this city. Henry joined the Mueller organization in August 1940. He was in Dept. 8 for a year and then transferred to the tool room where he re-

mained until he was called to the service. He was sworn in at Chicago on September 1st, and left for Camp Grant on the 22nd. Just where he will be sent for training is left to the authorities to determine. When he was sworn in he chose the Army branch of the service although he was urged to take the Navy, the branch which efforts are being made to build up.

**HELPED BOMB SICILY**

**Robert Boehm, Son of Jack Boehm, Helped in Invasion.**



It was interesting to talk with Robert Boehm when he was home on a brief furlough. There were two reasons—the fact that he is young and the fact that he has been under fire a number of times, and the additional fact that he has been on convoy duty. He is a son of Jack Boehm of the foundry force.

He has been in the Navy since August 11, 1942, after serving a short time in Great Lakes. His active service began November 8th, when he was assigned to a destroyer. He is now waiting for a larger destroyer which is ready for duty. When he was assigned to the first destroyer the vessel immediately sailed for Northern Africa. Robert tells about being in the battle of Casablanca and also at Safia. He said that his destroyer shelled and knocked out shore guns. Being under fire, as he was, is something to think about. We asked him if he was scared. He answered, "I sure was and not ashamed to admit it."

During the engagements in which his ship participated he was in the handling room, and his job was to pass the ammunition to the guns above. He says there was not much damage done at Casablanca except to the shipping.

Robert is 19 years old. He is a native of Maroa but grew up in Decatur. After his visit home he went to New York to join his new ship.

He was with the fleet in Sicily at the beginning of the invasion but was not landed there. The warship to which he was attached served out to sea four miles and concentrated its fire on targets which had been previously determined. In fact, he says, every vessel knew exactly what part of the job they had on hand days before they sailed.



**LIEUT. H. A. PROBST**

There are many in our organization who remember Harold Probst, formerly in the main office and later traveling salesman in the Eastern territory. Now he is First Lieutenant Harold A. Probst, 12th Prov. M. P. Det. stationed somewhere in the East. We are in receipt of a letter from him. In this he recalls his former days as a member of the Decatur organization, and expresses the thought that he some-

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times did not get the full meaning and pleasure out of those days.

It is quite natural in these turbulent times, both in the field and in business, that memory should carry us back to more peaceful periods and the thought that perhaps we did not make the most of opportunities such as we might have done. So we are all in the same boat. Harold's friends join in extending best wishes to him.

### ■ ■ ■ IN MEDICAL CORPS



This is Pvt. Robert Mathes who is now in the 95th Medical Gas Treatment Battalion, located at Camp Ellis, Illinois. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Mathes, 670 East Condit St., and a brother of Herbert Lee Mathes. Fred L. and Herbert are employed at Plant 3.

### ■ ■ ■ IN UNIFORM



Pfc. Pershing Griffith enlisted in the Marines August 31, 1942. He received training at San Diego and is now somewhere in the South Pacific.

He has been a member of the organization since the fall of 1940. He formerly worked in the foundry, was transferred to Chattanooga for five months, then returned to Decatur to work in Plant 3.

He receives the Mueller Record regularly and would appreciate any news that could be sent to him.

His wife is the former Maxine Grandfield. She was with him in California and on her return she went to work as clerk in the Guard Office at Plant 3.

Any friends wishing to write Persh, his address is:

Pfc. Pershing Griffith, USMCR,  
Co. "B", 1st Corps, Motor Transport Bn.,  
c/o Fleet Post Office,  
San Francisco, California.

### ■ ■ ■ FROM WILLIE

#### Somewhere With Uncle Sam's Armed Forces

Hello Gang: August 17, 1943.  
Just thought I'd drop a few lines. Not

an awful lot I can write, of course. Went fishing the other day in a fresh water stream, but my luck was as bad as Troy's. I could see the fish and they could also see me (the water is very clear). They (the fish) took one look and left for parts unknown. I suppose they knew they didn't have a chance if they stayed. Anyway I didn't even get a nibble.

I rowed a boat for the first time last week, since I left the Atlantic Coast. It leaked worse than my old one. The oars were warped (no wise remarks from the reading audience at this point) and were not fastened to the thole pins. The darn (censored) oars slipped out and I fell flat on my back in some water in the bottom of the boat.

There was a native boy bailing all the while I was rowing. It was his boat. I enjoyed every blister, however, even pretended the nigger was Troy and we were on Lake Decatur (well, I can pretend can't I?)

We went to his village a mile up the river. Typical Hollywood style except the gals don't wear grass skirts and they are black. There were a dozen naked children playing about. Large coconut trees overhead, and the houses were of bamboo and leaves.

They have mats on the floor, and beds made of wood laced together with vines and strips of bark. It was surprisingly clean in contrast with the outside. I don't know what they do for amusement outside of dancing. There were a lot of children to be seen though.

Some of the gals wanted me to stay but I couldn't see it. Haven't been here long enough. Enclosed find a cartoon of the office. Hope to see all of you soon (within the next five years I hope). Regards to all.

As ever, Willie.

### ■ ■ ■ EVEN OFFICE DANGEROUS

#### Carelessness Increases Danger of Injuries

The need of safety in daily life is not confined to the factory alone. Its practice is as needful in the office as well. There are fifty hazards in the average office. A fair proportion of these are due to the carelessness and thoughtlessness of employees, and the rest to the tools we work with. Even pin scratches are a potent factor. These are often followed by serious consequences if a person's blood happens to be in bad order.

Among the fifty hazards listed are these: Objects left on the floor; pencil sharpeners protruding from desks or posts; paper spike files on desks; desk and file drawers left open; use of pins to hold papers together—use clips; loose linoleum or carpets; matches with heads exposed; sitting on window sills which have no protective bars; sharp pointed pencils; uncapped fountain pens; neglect of minor incisions, abrasions and scratches; razor blades left loose in desk drawers.

## CAUGHT IN THE SQUEEZE

Blue points, red points, stamps, ration checks, and certificates! They keep the housewife in a whirl—it isn't hard to picture what a headache they make when there's nine hundred people to feed every day. War workers, too, who next to our soldiers are the most important people in this country today.

Growl if you must we can't serve you all the meat you want or that we would like to serve. It's not in the market. Look at it in this light. You are sharing your dinner with Private Bill Jones with this difference. You eat in a clean, well kept cafeteria in perfect safety. Bill Jones on the firing line eats anywhere any time. More than this he takes a chance of being wounded or killed while eating. Bill Jones must be fed to keep him strong and fit. That's why you share your food with him. It is done so he can protect your home, family, job and country.

**We Are All Fighting**

This is our war. We are all fighting one way or the other. Never has this land been so beset by such a scarcity of food. The authorities treat the family and public eating places as nearly alike as possible. We have no magic formula giving us immunity from the general rule. We are going on serving the best and most nutritious food possible. We may not temporarily reach our past standards or do as well as we hope to in the post-war future. The same handicap applies to all, but whatever is offered in Mueller cafeterias will be prepared and served in the same sanitary way and in the same efficient manner as you have been accustomed to.

**As Well or Better**

We are doing as well as any other eating establishment in solving the vexing food problem.

What if you do not get meat daily, pie three times a week, no sugar on the table or a second cup of coffee here or at home? You don't like it. Neither do we. We don't want you to like it but don't blame us. We want you to boil over every time you face these conditions, the result of abnormal, crazy men in civilized European countries and the country of Oriental heathens. You are justified in doing so. We want you to cuss and clench your fists when you read of our boys killed or captured, and say to yourself, "I'll make any sacrifice necessary." That is the home fighting spirit. It should be an incentive to you to accept home conditions willingly. It is believed by our leaders to be imperative to final victory.

**We Are Not to Blame**

But don't blame us—it's not our fault. We're all in this war and we'll do the best we can for your digestion, and our best is equal to what you'll find anywhere else. Our efficient staff of cooks work hard and long every day to supply you with a balanced tasty meal guaranteed to raise the morale

## STRATMAN FAMILY REUNION



In the August issue of the Record brief mention was made of a family gathering of the Stratmans in honor of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stratman. This month we give you a picture of the principals and the children who joined in the reunion.

Standing, front row, left to right: Mr. Henry Stratman, wife and only daughter, Dorothy, who is clerk in the shipping room.

Second row, left to right: Henry W. and Oscar H., both employed in Dept. 30; Walter A. and last Martin H., who is foreman in No. 30.

Readers will note that of the five children, four are identified with Mueller Co.

and keep you in good health so that we, too, can help Private Bill Jones put the skids under Hitler and Hirohito—and if that extra pound of meat, that extra piece of pie will speed the day, what the heck! The day of the thick sirloin steak will come again just that much sooner.

■ ■ ■

**Safety**

It's the little things that count. Unsanitary washrooms, poor industrial housekeeping, inadequate eating facilities, lack of safety control measures—these are prime contributors to industrial incapacities, accidents and absenteeism according to the Committee on Industrial Health of Illinois Medical Society.

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She: "How did they ever come to marry?"

He: "Oh, it's the same old story. Started out to be good friends, and later on changed their minds."

## NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

### (A Few Ruminations on Facts and Fancies That Are Dear to Us)

These are the days when we could wish that there could be some appreciation for the hidden meanings of words that we toss about so casually. Take, for example, the words expressing farewell. In most languages expressions of leave-taking are wishes, prayers, that all may be well with the departing until another meeting, as in the Spanish "Adios", "Go with God."

Our English "goodbye", which we flipperantly and lazily reduce to a mumbled "goo-by" is a contraction of "God be with you."

Seems as though we can't say quite fervently enough just now to our departing soldiers, sailors and marines "God be with you!" And we can't help adding to ourselves sometimes, postscript fashion, "And with us, too!"



On September 11 we had to say goodbye to Clara Uhl, who is leaving us to serve in the women's auxiliary of the U. S. Marine Corps. Mr. Adolph presented Clara with a gorgeous American beauty colored housecoat and an identification bracelet, the gift of Clara's friends in the office. He also gave to Clara a 15-year service pin, in recog-

nition of Clara's years of service with our Company.

Afraid we were all a little moist of eye and shaky of knee—and so, we know, was Clara—during the little ceremony, witnessed by all of the office, even though Mr. Adolph maintained a note of gay humor throughout his remarks addressed to Clara.

We're glad that Clara's identification bracelet has engraved on the back "Mueller Office." We've a feeling that she'll keep on belonging to us.

We'll miss Clara greatly. We've all enjoyed working with her and playing with her. We've admired her skill in planning and carrying out recreation activities for children and adults, her ability to get along with people, young and old. She's loyal and conscientious and considerate—and those same qualities which have endeared her to us will make her valuable in her new task. And so, Clara, it's Good Luck, and God Be With You. \* \* \*

We've enjoyed greeting our furloughing service men recently. Al Hill and Dean Craig were both visitors at the plant September 2. Dotty Gepford threatened to put them to work as messengers in the absence of Bill Dixon, who was ill for a few days, which certainly would be a good way of making them feel at home. Both boys looked extremely well, and, needless to say, we were all glad to see them. Al is still a Tennessean, while Dean is located on the West Coast, at Fort Cauby.

September 10 was another red letter day with two returning service men coming back to see their friends here. Carl Dodwell—Corporal Dodwell, we mean—dropped in from California, and Seaman Rubican, now a graduate of boot training at Farragut, Idaho, spent most of one day of his first leave with us. It was, of course, good to see them both.

Dorothy Gepford, our indefatigable mail clerk, vacationed late in August, spending most of her time in Decatur. She and her mother and sister did have a short stay in Chicago where they "window-wished" for a while. Then Dotty visited her friend, Doris Lathrop Samuelson, in Weedman and her practically new daughter, Ruth Ann.

Congratulations to Dorothy Cooper on winning her service stripe as a Red Cross Nurse's Aide. Dorothy completed her required 150 hours of hospital service for the year on September 8.

Reba Rentfro of the Advertising Dept. has returned from a vacation trip in the South, at Alexandria, Louisiana, to be exact, where she visited her husband, Pvt. Harold

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W. Rentfro of the U. S. Engineers' Corps.

Because travel has been so restricted this year seeing the operas in St. Louis has been especially enjoyable to some of our lucky friends. Wilma Maleska saw and enjoyed the Victor Herbert favorite "Babes in Toyland." "The Merry Widow" won the applause of June Krumsiek, Gladys Masterson, Ed and Estelle Stille, Mr. and Mrs. Trott. The colorful Chinese "Chu Chin Chow" was good entertainment for Geraldine Yonker and probably others whom we haven't heard about.

The gals in the Works Manager's office are getting around this month. June Krumsiek and her inseparable friend, Carolyn Alderson, who is being assigned to duty soon as a Wave, spent the week-end of the 11-12 in Chicago and, apparently, had a big time.

Helen Pope is spending four or five days in St. Louis, starting the 17th, with Mrs. Willard McCaleb, Festus, Missouri, the former Alice Colvin.

Opal Rhodes of the Purchasing Dept. had a very pleasant vacation late last month in Detroit.

Charlie Tilton, his wife and small son Tommy continue to be the enthusiastic suburbanites. They moved from Antioch, east of Decatur, to a home on Rt. 48 southwest of the city. Charlie says life in the country is Okay.

**GRANDSON**



This cute little youngster is a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Gaither, and accompanied his grandparents on a visit to the plant recently. The youngster made a fine subject for photographing—not the least bit camera shy. Grandpa Gaither is our traveling salesman in Ohio with headquarters in Marion, Ohio.

**MADE DECATUR FAMOUS**

**Decatur Rescue Hose Team Established World's Record**



At the left Herman Martin as he appeared in his running suit at the age of 80 years. Note his erect carriage and athletic figure. Many Decatur people will remember him not only as an athlete and musician but as a clothing salesman in the Stine store then located on Lincoln Square.

Quite a few of us in this organization remember Herman F. Martin. He is a brother of the late Arthur Martin, for many years a Mueller employee, and an uncle of Mrs. Helen

Brannan, our cashier. He was a chum of the Mueller brothers in his boyhood and young manhood days, which he spent in Decatur. Later he was a resident of Denver, but recently moved to Spokane, Washington.

He was a member of the famous Rescue Hose Team No. 1 of which Fred B. Mueller was also a member. This and other teams attended Volunteer Firemen's Conventions, and competed on running tracks for championship and other prizes. The distance was 300 yards and at the finish two couplers attached the hose to a fire plug. In doing this Decatur Rescue Hose team made the marvelous time of 41½ seconds which was never beaten. Decatur won the grand prize and championship.

**World's Record**

It stands as a world record. George Brett and Fred Litterer ran behind the fleet footed men who pulled the cart, and made the coupling at the plug. It was great sport. Fred Litterer was afterward superintendent at the water works. Another man's name still remembered was Dick Devore, for many years chief of the paid fire department. Herman Martin is one of the few members living. The accompanying picture of Herman was taken when he was nearly 80 years old. He still retains his athletic figure at 85. In connection with his photo we have before us an elaborately gilded window card, the first line reading: "41½ 'Get There Eli' 41½". This was the Rescue boys war cry. The card advertised "A Grand Ball St. Valentine's Eve. February 14, 1882."

**Billy Dill Remembers**

In this connection Billy Dill wrote Her-

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man regarding the Rescue Hose Team, a copy of which was sent the Editor of the Record. This gave us some additional information. Herman was a musician and a member of Goodman's Band. The bass drummer was Will Gilkerson, an old bachelor and something of a character. Sunday excursions to neighboring towns were frequent in the summer months. The band accompanied these excursionists to supply music. Coming back on one occasion from Evansville, "Gilk" could not find his railroad ticket. The conductor waited patiently and finally said he'd be back later and did so. "Gilk" was still frisking himself and the conductor said, "Surely you could not lose a railroad ticket." "Is that so," answered "Gilk", "I guess I could. I lost a bass drum at Evansville."

Billy Dill completed his letter:

"Those were the days of real sport, when you could make a 200-mile trip for a 'buck'."

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## DEATHS

### Thomas J. Stogsdill

Thomas J. Stogsdill, father of Mrs. Sophia Gordan and father-in-law of A. W. Gordan and Richard Bailey, died September 1 in Decatur and Macon County hospital, following a stroke. He was 77 years old.

Mr. Stogsdill, who lived at 1408 N. Oakland, was born in Pana and married in Salem, Missouri, to Martha Smith. His widow survives, as do five daughters, Mrs. Gordan, Mrs. Elsie Deem, Mrs. Louise McLemore, Mrs. Dorothy Oakley, Mrs. Bessie Bailey, all of Decatur, and a son, Willis, of Woodstock; and two brothers, William, Festus, Missouri; Bluford, Raymond. There are also 29 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

Mr. Stogsdill was a retired farmer, having moved to Decatur from Niantic 25 years ago.

Funeral services were conducted from the Moran chapel with burial in Long Point cemetery, Niantic.

### Charles B. Mullendore

Charles B. Mullendore, husband of Mrs. Audra Mullendore and father of Mrs. Doris Hall, passed away August 23 at the age of 71 at his home in Dalton City. In addition to his wife and daughter, Mr. Mullendore is survived by his son, Pfc. Louis Mullendore in Miami Beach, Florida. There are also two grandchildren and two brothers, William of Rockville, Indiana, and Grant, Stokes.

Funeral services were held in the Dalton City Presbyterian church, and interment was in the Mt. Zion cemetery.

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Nothing will keep you so fit for your day's work as good, refreshing sleep and plenty of it. Sleep is tired nature's sure restorer.

## WAR LIKE BASEBALL

### "The Game's Never Won Until the Last Man's Out"

Italy's withdrawal from the war is the biggest and most welcome bit of news since hostilities began. All of us should be guarded in our interpretation of the meaning and extent of this move.

It does not mean a sudden cessation of combat, although such desired action is among the possibilities. However, those in position to know earnestly advise that there's yet a long way to go to achieve final victory. It is to be expected that Germany will put up a desperate last stand, quite the opposite of Italy's half-hearted efforts. It is plain that the Italian people did not want to fight. On the contrary, they were glad of the opportunity to lay down their arms and surrender.

### Don't Be Too Optimistic

In view of the fact that the Allied experts anticipate a continuance of the struggle for some months, possibly a year, it is a national duty to put forth greater efforts in industry, thereby supporting the hope of and speeding up the long expected final victory of an unjustifiable and unholy war.

In the army in the field the buck private is one of the foundation stones upon which the army as a whole rests. In industry each employee is a replica of the buck private. Industry, including our company, has been a loyal, efficient and faithful ally. At no time in the progress of the war have these patriotic qualities been so much needed as now.

### Like a Ball Game

There should be no letting down. Upon the shoulders of each and every one of us rests a tremendous responsibility. Our faithful and patriotic recognition of this fact will contribute immeasurably to our ultimate success as a victorious nation. Remember that in war, as in baseball, "the game is never won until the last man is out."

■ ■ ■

## WEDDINGS

### Cramer-Hinkle

Virginia Cramer of the Standards Dept. and Pvt. Bernard V. Hinkle were married August 25 in Decatur. They were attended by the bridegroom's sister, Mrs. Robert O'Brien.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cramer, while her husband's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hinkle of Maroa. Both families are of Maroa.

Virginia was dressed in navy blue and white, while the matron of honor wore tan.

Pvt. Hinkle has returned to his duties at La Garde General hospital, New Orleans, Louisiana, and Virginia is back at her desk in Leo Wiant's office.

## GOSSIPY LETTER FROM LOS ANGELES

Just a few lines to let you know we are still going strong here in L.A., and maybe a little news would help some. Yes, Bill, I read your note about a year ago, and it took me this long to get around to giving you a few lines. A number of the boys are gone now, and, yep, two women also. In fact, we've lost 38 men to Uncle Sam, and we hope to get all 38 back again. Several of the boys have been back to see us. Let's see, there was Bill Young, Morton Ream, Chas. Porter, Joe Gabler, Kenny Potts, Scott Long, and Paul Young. That's about all I can remember, except Robt. Bonham.

I'll try to give you an idea of who is gone. The Army got Bob Allsop, Bob Bonham, Herb Churchwell, Robt. Crossman, Robt. Daugherty, Bert Davis, Bill English, L. Fantuzzi, Larry Everson, W. Greenwell, Scott Long, L. McMahon, Chas. Newell, Ben Piott, Jr., Bud Porter, Chas. Pullen, John Savona, D. Taylor. The Navy got Bill Adams, E. Baker, Geo. Castell, John Currado, Carl Hazen, Ray Long, Herb Mcad, Chas. Portee, Ralph Roarick, Wm. Roarick, Morton Ream, J. K. Potts, Fred Wickert, Earl Worley and Bill Young, along with Paul Young. The Marines and Coast Guard got Ed. Gabhart and Glen Blize. The Waves found Beverly Drum, and the WAC's got Edna Porter. I may have some of them wrong, but rest assured they are all serving Uncle Sam the same as they did Mueller's.

\* \* \*

Edna Porter was in last week, and she certainly looked nice. The Army hadn't hurt her a bit. She said she enjoyed Army life, and we will soon see Beverly as she is now in San Francisco.

\* \* \*

You wouldn't know the place now. Remember the polishing and buffing line? Well, it's gone now, and in its place is a battery of automatic lathes. The forging department is full now, also, as we just put our big press in place. Oh, yes, we have a number of women working now. They are doing a big job everywhere. You've got them, too, as they are in all branches of the service.

\* \* \*

The cafeteria is now in the front part of the shipping room, and it is really set up nice. If only everyone would realize that they must stay in the line and go completely through. Where the old cafeteria was we now have a first class first aid room and a first class nurse, too. Nellie Crossman is doing a good job at fixing up cuts and sores.

Some of the old gang is still around,

but I tell you we don't know for how long. When the papers started printing about taking fathers a lot of the boys started limping and even using canes. Bob Hamlin was limping for a while, but found out later that he dropped a tote box on his toe.

\* \* \*

A number of Mueller employes and their families were guests at a picnic supper in the garden of the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hallett in Monterey Park Sunday, August 15th. Mrs. Hallett, better known to us as Ruby, is salvage inspector in Dept. No. 60 and also in charge of the cafeteria.

The Hallett garden has been arranged and created with the idea in mind of giving pleasure and recreation to all who enter it. There is little doubt but that it definitely served its purpose on that particular Sunday, as it has on other numerous occasions of community parties. The guests played badminton, paddle tennis, ping pong, darts and croquet. Everyone participated in a dart contest. The winner for the men was Chuck Musmecci and for the women Billie Musmecci, Chuck's wife who, just for the Record, had a higher score than he had.

\* \* \*

Norma Del Francia entertained with singing and tap numbers. She is the daughter of Catherine Del Francia of the inspection department. She sang some lovely numbers for us. In fact, we were very happy to have the whole Del Francia family. Mr. Del Francia brought some trick pencils and other gadgets which kept everyone amused. The most amusing was his tying of Anna Fox and Chuck Musmecci together. Even Chuck couldn't figure a way out of that situation.

The latter part of the evening was spent in singing and dancing. Music was furnished by Mrs. Dorothy Skipwith, Mrs. Catherine Del Francia, Mrs. Leita Reedy and George Kundsén. Mrs. Helen Young and Mrs. Dorothy Skipwith sang several specialty numbers.

We wish to express our appreciation to our most gracious host and hostess for a very lovely party. . . .

So you see old Chuck still gets into things in a big way. Ruby had about 80 at her house that day. Now we want more.

Bowling has started, and I shall print the teams in the next Record. Say, how about dropping me a line once in a while, so I can keep tab on you. Try your best to remember us, for we do remember you.

See you later.

Ye Olde Mueller Gang.

## PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

Received a card from Liz Raskin the other day. She is coming home on the 23rd of this month. Liz didn't say whether it was the California climate or those monkeys that made faces at her was the reason for her leaving San Francisco.

We all tried to pick out Liz's room in the Sir Francis Drake hotel from the picture on her postcard.

The new Umph table is sure the highlight of plant 3. Bob Leake is the No. One Glamour Girl.

If you want a nice place to sit you might try Stacey's lap. She won't push you off.

Business will sure pick up now as Farmer is back on the job. We understand he is foreman or something of the south end.

Some of the fellows were wondering why Bill Knight was sitting on a scaffold at his home so late one evening, then they saw Bill's wife standing below him with a club in her hand.

The fellows that Pat Davidson rides with were almost late for work one morning. They said they had to wait until Pat finished washing the dishes.

We wonder if Bob Tauber will ever learn that you are not supposed to swallow chewing tobacco.

Gene Latch has had his name changed. It is now Davenport Latch (respectfully).

Some of our Mueller boys will be home next week from their boot training at Farragut, Idaho. Charles Ater—Thelma Ater's husband, and Leland Hartwig, Amy Hartwig's husband, Melvin Cross, Leo Kramer, Wayne Newlin and Dale Wilkins are some that we know of. Welcome home, boys, we will all be glad to see you.

We understand Charlie Johnson is going out of the hog-chicken and garden business. Charlie is going to try raising guinea pigs.

Charlie Johnson says all us farmers just as well get out of the business now that Hap Thompson has gone in it in a big way.

Heck Whittington says things are getting better now. He got rid of one table this week.

It is rumored around that Jimmie Freeman and Roy Coffman are going to Washington, D. C., soon. Jimmie has some reports from there that sure sound good.

Helen Causey won't have to rent a riding horse now. She can borrow one of Hap

Thompson's mules, or both of them if one isn't enough.

FOR SALE—One 12-gauge 32" barrel full choke shot gun. Mike Fleckenstein, Plant 3.

### BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Maddox August 14 a daughter in St. Mary's hospital. Hubert is in the military service.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Whittke August 3 a daughter, Margaret Helen.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. T. S. McCoy June 20, a daughter, Gloria Jean.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. John T. Curry August 6, a daughter, Eleanor Arlene, in the residence at 767 E. Lincoln.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Ward Thomas, Bethany, Illinois, a daughter, Linda Elaine, on August 27.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Combs, R.F.D. 1, a son, Robert Donald, on September 6.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Everett Pippin, September 6, in St. Mary's hospital, a daughter, Karen Frances.

### BRASS CHIPS

Mary Ruth Harrison as we know her best is bustling around the main office again after an absence of 9 months which she spent with her husband, Corporal Hilbert Oliver. Mary Ruth was in California four months and Alabama two months. This part of the war was fine, but the separation from her husband not so good; but Mary Ruth bears it with commendable loyalty and patriotism. Corporal Oliver is now overseas—somewhere in England.

Roy Coffman of Plant 3 took a week's vacation but did not get very far away from Decatur. He went home and stayed there.

Emmet Reedy of the Los Angeles plant came in last week for a brief stay on business.

### Why?

He: "Why does a woman say she's been shopping when she hasn't bought a thing?"

She: "Why does Matt Trott say he's been fishing when he hasn't caught a thing?"

### Ins and Outs

The preacher of a colored church was soliciting funds for building a fence around a cemetery. When he called on Brother Jones and asked for a donation Jones said, "I don't see no use in a fence around a cemetery. Dem what's in there can't get out, and dem what's out sho' doan wanna get in."

ALBERT HILL VISITS US



Corporal Albert Hill and wife came up from Nashville in early September, taking advantage of Albert's furlough. Albert visited his friends and acquaintances in the office and factory several times during his stay in Decatur.

BOWLING

The bowling season is well under way with the Tool Makers leading the pack and Product Engineers and Works Managers dividing tail end.

Team Standings September 14

Team	G	W	L	Pct.	Ave.
Tool Makers ..	9	7	2	.778	792
Spec. Div. ....	9	6	3	.667	754
Targets .....	9	6	3	.667	731
Gunners .....	9	4	5	.444	761
Main Of. ....	9	4	5	.444	749
Pattern Shop ..	9	4	5	.444	725
Wks. Mgr. Of. .	9	3	6	.333	740
Product Eng. . .	9	3	6	.333	701

Ten High Bowlers

	G	Av.	H.G.
R. Hill, Spec. Div. ....	8	182	210
A. Werdes, Main Of. ....	6	178	192
H. Stratman, Spec. Div. ....	9	176	222
W. Behrns, Wks. Mgr. Of. ....	9	174	193
D. Reidelberger, Tool Makers	6	173	207
W. Edwards, Tool Makers....	6	173	211
A. Jendry, Pattern Shop.....	6	165	212
A. Thompson, Targets.....	8	163	202
B. Taylor, Gunners .....	9	163	199
C. Curry, Tool Makers.....	6	163	175
A. Flaughter, Tool Makers.....	6	163	188

Sucker

A keen angler took a friend for a day's sport. The friend knew nothing of fishing, but decided to try his luck.

After a long silence by the banks of the stream the novice said, "I say, how much do those little red things cost?"

"You mean the floats? Oh, they're cheap. Why?"

"I owe you for one. Mine's just sunk."

PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Harley Himstead had three puppies—that's wrong—it was his dog. But Harley had them on his hands so he concluded to get rid of them through an advertisement in the Mueller Record. Results were fine. The type was set and all ready for printing when Harley sent in announcement: "Hold the ad. Puppies all given away."

Is there a man so dumb as to say,  
That an advertisement will not pay?

The Kid in Upper 4

It is 3:42 a.m. on a troop train. Men wrapped in blankets are breathing heavily. Two in every lower berth. One in every upper.

This is no ordinary trip. It may be their last till the end of the war. Tomorrow they will be on the high seas.

One is wide awake . . . listening . . . starting into the blackness. IT IS THE KID IN UPPER 4.

Tonight, he knows he is leaving behind a lot of little things . . . and big ones. The taste of hamburgers and pop, the feel of driving a roadster over a six-lane highway . . . a dog named Shucks, or Spot, or Barnacle Bill. The pretty girl who writes so often . . . that gray-haired man, so proud and awkward at the station . . . the mother who knit the socks he'll wear soon. Tonight he's thinking them over. There's a lump in his throat. And maybe—a tear fills his eye. It doesn't matter, Kid. Nobody will see . . . it's too dark.

A couple of thousand miles away, where he's going, they don't know him very well. But people all over the world are waiting, praying for him to come. AND HE WILL COME, this kid in Upper 4. With new hope, peace and freedom for a tired, bleeding world.

Next time you are on the train—REMEMBER THE KID IN UPPER 4. If you have to stand enroute—it is so he may have a seat. If there is no berth for you—it is so he may sleep. If you have to wait for a seat in the diner—it is so he . . . and thousands like him . . . may have a meal they won't forget in the days to come.

For to treat him as our most honored guest is the least we can do to pay a mighty debt of gratitude.

—From an Advertisement of the New Haven R. R.

Changed Color

Sambo: "Once when ah wuz callin' on a henhouse an' de farmer came in an caught me. Boy, wuz ah scared!"

Rastus: "How are yo' suar dat was de worstest yo' evar bin scared?"

Sambo: "Cause de farmer grab me by my shoulder an' say: 'White boy, whut you doin' here?'"

African explorer claims discovery of a frog that swells up like a balloon to frighten his enemies. Just like the Duce acts to hide how scared he is!

During 1941 fifty thousand industrial workers were killed by accidents, 18,000 of them on the job, 17,000 were permanently crippled and nearly four million temporarily disabled. This constituted 480 million man days of productive labor, enough time to have built

23,000 Heavy Bombers

or

115,000 Fighting Planes

or

580 Destroyers

Each employee of Mueller Co. is requested to give this matter serious thought. We can by thinking and acting each day contribute our share to the defeat of the enemy on the "battle front" of production.

Eighty per cent of all human motions are controlled by the eyes which also convey 83 per cent of the knowledge that reaches the brain. Yet three-fourths of all adults have faulty vision.

Cover your nose with a handkerchief when you sneeze, your mouth when you cough and for goodness sake don't hawk and expectorate on the floor. Cold weather don't make colds. Carelessness does. Medical men know that sailors and explorers in arctic regions do not take colds. They get them, however, when they come back to civilization from persons who are not civilized in their habits.

There is no decorative effect in a guard on a machine. It's there to protect the operator from injury. It is the responsibility of the company to put it there for your protection. It's your duty to keep the guard in use.

Keep healthy. Health and safety go hand in hand. It is an established fact that ill health is in a large measure responsible for carelessness, and carelessness leads to accidents, great and small.

■ ■ ■

#### Good Cause to Worry

"I'm worried—it's raining and my wife is downtown."

"Oh, she'll probably step inside some store."

"That's why I'm worried."

■ ■ ■

A man lost a valuable dog and advertised in a newspaper, offering five hundred dollars for it, but got no replies. He called the office.

"I want to see the advertising manager," he said.

"He's out," said the office boy.

"Well, his assistant."

"He's out, too, sir."

"Well, I'll see the editor."

"He's out, sir."

"Great Scott! Is everybody out?"

"Yes—they're all hunting your dog."

### LELAND HAROLD HARTWIG



Leland Harold Hartwig is in the Navy now. He was inducted into service July 8th. He has been with us since 1936, working in various capacities, finally reaching the Munition department. His record is a good one, foremen testifying to his reliability, quickness in learning and in quantity and quality of work. He began as a helper in the brass foundry. He was

married to Miss Amy Bailey of Niantic October 16, 1937. Mrs. Hartwig is a member of the Osgood force. Leland is a brother-in-law of Ardice Sefton.

## BACK THE ATTACK

### BUY WAR BONDS OR STAMPS

EVERY AMERICAN OWES IT TO THE BOYS WHO ARE MAKING GREAT SACRIFICES ON THE FIGHTING FRONT—YOU SURELY CAN MAKE THE SMALL SACRIFICE OF SPENDING YOUR MONEY FOR BONDS RATHER THAN TO GRATIFY SOME SELFISH PLEASURE.

*BE A PATRIOT!*

## BUY BONDS!

## YOU KNOW HIM



Most of you will recognize this picture as Helmuth Opalka who was a former Mueller employee. He was attached to the printing and stationery department. Helmuth came to this country at the close of the first World War. When he entered our service he could speak only a few words of English, but he was determined and persevering and soon learned. He joined the American forces some months ago and is at training camp in Wisconsin under Major Krigbaum of this city. Helmuth's brother is also in the service in the South Pacific. He is anxious to get across to help teach his former countrymen a lesson they are badly in need of.

## OVER FORTY

Benjamin Franklin was 81 when he served as a maker of the Constitution.

Gladstone began his fourth term as Minister of Great Britain at 83 and he was still making speeches at 87 years of age.

Tennyson wrote "Crossing the Bar" when he was 83 years old.

Goethe finished the second part of Faust when he was 82.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, who died a Supreme Court judge, wrote "Over the Tea Cups" at the age of 82.

Michelangelo painted "The Last Judgment" at the age of 66 and he was working on St. Peter's in Rome when he died at the age of 89.

Titian painted his "Battle of Lepanto" when he was 98 years old.

Verdi was 85 when he produced his most enduring masterpieces.

Immanuel Kant wrote his finest works at 73, including his "Metaphysics of Ethics."

Cato the Roman began to study Greek when he was 80.

Henry Ford was 40 when he manufactured the first Ford car.

And Commodore Vanderbilt accumulated \$100,000,000 after he was 70.

The Philosopher rises to remark that some things don't change much. When a gal of the Gay Nineies raised her skirt six inches, it was a sensation, and that's true of today's cuties, too.

## BOY SCOUT NEWS

If you have been down to the gym any Thursday lately, you may have noticed how quiet it was. Fact is, we have not even been there during August. It gets powerful hot under that big roof during the hot months. Instead of sweltering indoors the troop has been meeting outdoors—mostly in the neighborhood of the Mary French school. Ball games, flip-a-coin hike, bicycle rodeo—lots of innovations to provide variety. If any prospective candidates (and we heard of one) came down to the gym and waited to no avail, we are very sorry.

But now that school has started and cool nights are here, the ole troop is rarin' to go. "Railroad Night" marked our first indoor meeting. And what a riot! One thing after another in time table fashion. Many more good things are in store, for the leaders cooked up some big doings at the home of Stewart File in our September "cornertooth" meeting.

We have room for a few more new Scouts. We especially need twelve-year-olds to fill our quota of younger Scouts. If you are interested drop over to the gym any Thursday around 7:00 p. m.



We are badly in need of a Cub Pack for our younger boys of 9 to 12. Have several who are old enough to belong, but have not found any woman who wants to serve as a Den Mother nor a man to act as Cubmaster. Boys, if you are of Cub age, get after Mom and Dad. Do not let up until they get busy and DO something about this. You cannot be a Cub until they do. That means you miss out on a lot of fun! Tell them to come down to the gym any Thursday night and talk to Mr. Jackson. He can tell you what to do. Or, if they know Jerry Yonker, he can help them.

Members of the S.S.S. Viking held a special week-end cruise to the Heights on September 4th and 5th. Special activities along nautical lines filled the two days. Because of the rain and gusty winds tents were not put up, and all slept in the fo'c's'le (cab.in, to you). A special feature was the cooking. The skipper demonstrated bean hole beans which tasted de-licious. Bobby Hughes had a light case of mal-de-mer or sumpin' . . . He was seen leaning over the rail Sunday noon. Maybe he just can't stand his own cooking.

See you next month.

Girls who are "emotionally unstable" have been advised to stay away from Washington. It seems to us that Washington is the one place where a gal of that kind would feel most at home.

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## "BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

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### BUSINESS SERVICE

**WANTED:** Lawn mowers to sharpen. R. L. Pope, Sylvan Shores. Phone 3-3374.

**WALLPAPER CLEANING**—Call 9115 or 770 West Olive Street. Claude Stacy.

### ITEMS FOR SALE

**IDEAL GIFT:** Get a starter for an old fashioned Rose Jar! Specially prepared rose petals and rose buds with their exotic fragrance preserved in a tightly closed jar. Just drop in rose buds, carnations, gardenias or any sweet scented flower, and the fragrance will be preserved through the years. Ideal as a gift for the lover of antiques, or for one who loves flowers. Generous amount for \$1. Call Billy Ferry, 2-4158, 718 W. Packard.

**FOR SALE:** Brown all wool suit, waist 38, length 33. \$12.00. 403 E. Division, Kennes Karnes.

**FOR SALE:** Canvas tent, 7x7 ft., three feet side walls, six feet high, with poles and stakes—\$8.00. See Ancil Younger, Dept. 8 or 2014 N. Monroe St.

**FOR SALE:** Trumpet and case, Champlain, Paris—\$25. Arthur Bauer, 246 W. Harrison.

**FOR SALE:** One Baby Bed. Good condition and priced reasonable. Phone 3-3105—June Leipski, Plant 3.

**FOR SALE:** 1—8 in. Table Saw, 1—Wood Lathe. 1—Water Pump for water tank. Swap  $\frac{1}{3}$  and  $\frac{1}{2}$  motor on a 1 h.p. or would sell. Plant 3, Chas. R. Baker, Forsyth, Ill.

**FOR SALE**—5 room modern home. Three large rooms, stool and lavatory down, 2 bedrooms, full bath up. Insulated attic. Storm windows, hardwood floors. garage. See Wm. Cambridge (9906) or call 2-0183.

### Innocent—But

A woman rushed into a police station and said to the sergeant: "I want to be arrested and put in the dock."

"What for?" he asked. "What have you done?"

"How dare you," she said. "I've just had a row with my husband's people, and I want to embarrass them."

■ ■ ■

### Correct Analysis

"Hello, Mose, how long you all in jail fo'?"

"Three weeks."

"What did you do?"

"Jes' killed mah wife."

"An' you all only got three weeks?"

"Dat's all. Den dey's goin' to hang me."

### WANTED

**WANTED:** Newspapers. We will pay 65 cents per cwt. for clean newspapers, folded once and tied in bundles. No magazines. Please deliver to Mueller Co. Shipping Room before 10 a. m. any day except Saturday.

**WANTED TO BUY:** Electric Refrigerator. Plant 3, Jim Tilley

**WANTED TO BUY:** One chest of drawers. Nola Lowry—Plant 3.

**WANTED TO BUY:** 1 pr. Men's Clampon Roller Skates, size 5. Must be in good condition and reasonable in price. Haldon "Teaberry" Hanson, 2814, Plant No. 3.

**WANTED TO BUY**—1 tire for motor scooter, tubeless type size 12 x 3.50. C. W. Murray, 840 S. 17th St. Phone 2-1339.

## OVERSEAS GIFTS

### If You Intend Remembering Those In Armed Forces Do It Now

Christmas gifts may be mailed to men and women in the armed services overseas only between September 15 and October 15, under existing regulations. Parcels mailed before September 15 and after October 15 must be accompanied by a written request from the addressee for each article.

The following rules for Christmas mailings to the fighting forces overseas are stressed by the Post Office Department:

Parcel must not exceed five pounds and must not be more than 15 inches in length or 36 inches in length and girth combined. It should be marked "Christmas parcel" to assure its delivery before December 25.

Not more than one parcel may be mailed in a single week to the same service man or by the same mailer.

Parcels must be well packed in metal, wood, fiber board or similar material, then wrapped and tied. Covers should permit easy opening for inspection. Contents should be packed tightly.

Perishable goods are prohibited, as are intoxicants, inflammables, such as matches, lighter fluids, poisons and anything that might damage other mail. Points of razors, knives, etc., should be protected.

Since the armed forces are plentifully supplied with food and clothing, such gifts are not recommended.

■ ■ ■

### What? Here?

Kansas City boasts the "largest spat works west of Chicago." It was generally supposed that Reno claimed that distinction.—Louisville Courier-Journal.